# MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYB

## MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS Adels Serison's New Phase of

## Revelations of a Wife

## How Madge Valiantly Faced Mrs. Barker.

VEN as I rushed back to the Barker house after the receipt of the pass into the oven before she spoke again.

I would have to do in order to stude Dr. Pettit, who—half-insane with anger and wounded affection for Claire Fosterwas drawing nearer to us with every throb of his swift motor.

I must telephone to Dicky. I must get a motor car to take us to some get a mot

motor car to take us to some open which Dicky and I should What Madge Feared. 1 must waken Claire Foster, - her ready to leave in record-breaking time, and I must plan our road home that there should be no danger of Dr. which the girl at the stove sent after her. Pettit's finding our route. Last, but by

my boarders go, she said when the door had closed. "not because I don't enjoy them, but because I don't enjoy them but because I don't enjoy them but because I don't enjoy them but because I

"Oh, It's You!"

"Come in." Mrs. Barker's voice, while plearant enough, was crisp, and I gnessed that she did not relish interruptions to her work. I pushed open the door, and found myself in a big, immaculately clean kitchen, with flowering plants at the windows, and brilliant parti-rolored rag rigs softening the sever inoleum floor covering. Mrs. Barker erect, efficient and wholesome in spotters gingham working costume, was neither suiky-looking girt was attending to the frying of potatioes.

"The life you!" Mrs. Barker dropped the last spoonful of soft, almost batterlike dough into the muffin tina, dusted her manús together—although I could by Genevieve Kemble

TOROSCOPE

By Genevieve Kemble

"Men Miss Foster was in our town," I began, "she was engaged to a physician, who while he is our family physician, who, while he is our family physician, how low fire in head of old differences. With he wish he with he the stance of old differences. Which however, have nothing to do with Miss Foster. He is a peculiar man, and I believe, la dangerous when angered. The leave peculiar man, and I believe, is dangerous when angered. The leave peculiar man, and I believe, is dangerous when angered. The leave peculiar man,

By Genevieve Kemble SUNDAY, AND MONDAY,

DEC. 31-JAN. 1. or may pass out with some little an-It may be wise not to atwhose birthday it is may have triviat annoyances and set A child bern on this day may

day's estrological map shows the

a year of large and excellent oppor-tunity with change and permanent growth. Avoid quarrels and litigation. A child born on this day will be quick, active, persevering, and will make rapid he

loftly ignoring the sufky muttering

"I count the days in the fall until means least, I must enlist Mrs. Bar. my boarders go," she said when the

the steady, critical gaze she gave me. Had I, indeed, trespassed too far on her

THE HOUR Watch Night



HY does there seem to be a special meaning in the changing of the calendar—the simple addition of a higher number to the record of the years? Why isn't there as great a thrill in the striking of the clock which sweeps away any old day—ushering in the new day with all its duties and its possibilities? There is no wondrous change in nature—the midnight is just as starry or as dark

as any other. But it is well, isn't it, that out of three hundred and sixty-five days we give one new day its just measure of thought? Could there be a finer way to welcome every day—despite the hygienic error of waking Baby even though but for the magic minute—than with the tender love and devoted prayers which seem to spring from worth-while hearts upon this wondrous night?

# WINIFRED BLACK WRITES The Man of Mystery

THE Man of Mystery says he thinks he might be

able to be good if the prison surgeons would take and to be good if the prison surgeons would take being under most auspictous or rulerable. It forecasts favortheses conditions, with old barront away and opportunity for all bold enterprise. There may and unlooked for openings, may be radical and important to have the belongs to a good family and he makes a very fair living, writing magazine stories that are a little more than very fair.

But he forges checks—every time he gets a chance, he forges a check—and then someone catches him, and he is arrested and tried and goes to prison, and when he gets there behind the bars, he seems to wake up from a confused dream and begins to realize just what it is

It would be worth it, wouldn't it, no matter how much we suffered under the operation? A bad temper-how many evils that brings into a man's life! I know

morning, he's hoping it won't be long till night.

Amputate a "Grouch"

The stringer of the stringer o

## By Juanita Hamel YOUR HEALTH

# A Happy New Year to You and a Long and Joyous Life!

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. Commissioner of Health, New York City U. S. Senator-Elect from New York State

T a dinner a few nights ago I sat next an admiral A in the American navy. We were talking about poverty and the over-crowding of the poor. I told him about one square mile in New York city where live five hundred thousand persons. In spite of this great congestion of population the death rate in that quarter is very low. The admiral said:

"Are they happy? One of the greatest sources of longevity is happiness."

In the second se

cheerful salutation, "Happy New Year!"

It is our custom to do this. Yet taked notice that some of the faces out of which come these beautiful words will be as mournful and disconsolate in appearance as the features of Buddha.

I suggest that we make this year.
I suggest that we make this year.
I suggest that we make this year.
It suggest that we make this year.
If the trouble with many of us is that we worry and fret and stew. We are afraid of this and afraid that that will happen. There isn't one of us but has stayed awake half the night worrying over something which never happened. The exercise of a little common sense would convince us of the foolishness of our fears.

What is the use of unavailing anxiety?
Life is made unhappy by many silly fears. One of these is the popular obsession about the "rainy day"—that we must forever struggle to lay up money against evil times. Read the Sermon on the Mount:

"Behold the fowls of the air; for "Beh

must forever struggle to lay up money against evil times. Read the Sermon on the Mount:

"Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?"

We should work and serve, not for the sake of riches, but for the love of our work and service. If we live lives of this sort we can be happy, no matter whether the material reward is large or samall. It is not the penny we earn that rejoices us—it is the earning.

There can be no doubt the admiral is right. Happiness does add to the length of days.

Happiness stimulates the heart. It drives the blood in more powerful current through the vessels, to clean the tissues and to clear the brain.

Happiness makes us breathe more deeply. It gives us greater supply of life-giving oxygen.

Happiness excites clear thinking. It

Happiness makes us of the supply of life-giving oxygen.

Happiness excites clear thinking. It gives winsomenees and magnetism to the possessor.

Happiness is contagious. It will add to the length of your life, and it will add days to the lives of others with whom you associate.

Let us make this a Happy New Year, indeed, and we shall live longer because of our happiness!

The property of the present.

G. P. Q—Will you please tell me of a good skin bleach?

A—Lemon fuice and peroxide of hydrogen are very efficacious skin bleaches.

Dr. Copsiand will answer for readers of our happiness!

Dr. Copsiand will answer for readers, hydrenic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. Where

the subject of a letter is such that it cannot be published in this column, A. B. C. Q-Does pain in the right side around the waist indicate galliside around the waist indicate galliside around the waist indicate galliside trouble? Can gall-stones be cured by any other means than an operation?

2-What are the symptoms of kidney stones, and what can be taken that will dissolve them?

HOME-MAKING HELPS "Everything About the House Helps to Make the Home"

By WANDA BARTON

Here Is a Charming Way to Entertain on New Year's Day.

TV /ISHING our friends the compil- should be simple, consisting merely of

THE FOOLISH LITTLE FIELD

CRICKET. Off, dearle me!" Mr. Field Cricket cried, as a cool autumn breeze swept over the grass above his "I wish I didn't have to go to bed. This season hasn't been nearly long enough. I could stand several

"Not me," growled his neighbor, Johnny Grasshopper, "Winter can't come any too soon for me. I'm getting tired of this old hot sun. Isn't that a funny thing for a grasshopper to say?" "You can have your winter if you

winter's rest."

"Just think, I'll get all I want to eat
without working for ft!" chirped Mr.
Feld Cricket. "And I'll have a good
warm house. All I'll have to do all day



Diary of a Fashion Model

She Chats About an Unusually Smart Street Frock Fashioned of Fur.

M GOING to my furrier's. Would you like to come along?" Madame asked. I'd love it. This is just the morning for a brisk walk," I replied. That's exactly why I'm going over to his place instead of letting him come

to me." Madame explained. "It's much too gorgeous to stay inside." I agreed. I wanted you to some, too, so you uld see the fur frock he's making me."

Madame explained. "Oh, are you getting one of those unning all-fur garments?" I saked

Yes, my dear," she answered. "T've fought against it a long time, because I thought perhaps I wasn't stim enough

"But, Madame-" I protested. She interrupted me. however. "Oh, I know. I'm tall and thin enough for any average garment," she said. "But fur frocks are so stunning." I

"That's why I wanted one." Madame agreed. "But I had a foolish idea it might be too bulky for me. However, the new pelts are dreams, and this dress of mine is almost as pliable to the touch as broadcloth."

"What fur is it?" I asked.
"Broadcall." she answered.
By this time we were turning into the tailor's shop.

the tailor's shop.
"It is ready for Madame to try on, and it is gorgeous," the funny little tailor assured us.
When Madame emerged, clad in the new fur dress, I heartily agreed with

Broadtall is the richest, most gorgenus fur I've ever seen," I commented.
Tes, and it's lustrous black surface
is stutuning." Madame agreed.
"I think the assugement of the mole



This Luxurious Dress of Broadtail Is Bordered with Mole.

Poor fellow! I wonder if the surgeons can do him any real good. What a great thing it would be for all of us if we could just have faults and follies amputated once and for all.

a man of great ability who is a complete failure in life just because he was born with a perpetual "grouch."

If the sun shines he wishes it would rain—if it rains, he wishes he were dead. If it's night, he thinks it ought to be morning, and if it's

(Cdpyright, 1932, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

that are of general interest. Where

Dr. Copeland will, when the question